

ブロンズの天使



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小学館



結婚してもナターリアのことを
あきらめきれないダンテス。

一方、プーシキンは、
舞踏会でナターリアの
そばを離れようとしな
いダンテスに激怒し、再び
彼との決闘を考えはじめる。
ふたりの男の情熱的な愛は、
悲劇へと突き進んでいく
ことになり…。

ロシアの大地を揺るがす
究極のラブロマンス、
感動の最終巻!!

Brance no Tenshi

Volume 7 Chapter 25

Scenario & Story
Illustrated by
Chikara

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Edited by
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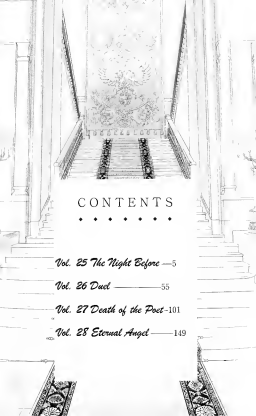


Bronze no Tenshi



Chiho Saito

flowers フラワーコミックス



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Vol. 25 The Night Before



HE IS
COURTING
MRS. DUSH-
EN AGAIN.

IT'S A
GOOD THING
THEY ARE
RELATIVES
NOW.

FIRST
LEUTENANT
D'ANTHES AND
EKATERINA
HAVE DETOUR-
NEED FROM
THEIR HONEY-
MOON.

THE
POOR
BRIDE

ONLY
TWO WEEKS
AFTER THE
WEDDING?

GENERAL
BENKIN-
DOFF,

I HAVE
SOME IN-
FORMATION
FOR YOU

ABOUT
THOSE
THREE.

SOULIA
POLI-
TICA

INDEED
EKATERINA
IS ENGAGING
IT HEAVILY

AS A
WOMAN
WHO IS MA-
RRIED TO A
YOUNGER
AND HAND-
SOMER
MAN.



MATCHING THEM IN
STANCE, PUGHIN
SEEMS CONSTANTLY
ON THE VERGE OF
BURSTING INTO JEALOUS
FLAMES



HE LOOKS SO
TERRIFYING
THAT NOBODY
DARES AP-
PROACH HIM



EVERY CON-
TENDANCE
AT EVERY
BALL WITH
NATALIA

ON THE
OTHER
HAND,
THE
HUSBAND
BOLDLY
VENTURES
TO DANCE

AND...
HOW DO
PUGHIN
AND HIS
WIFE
REACT?



HIS PUGHIN
SEEMS A BIT
BEMUSED
BUT CONTI-
NUES TO
DANCE



AS
D'ANTHEA
WHISPERS
SECRET
WORDS IN
HER EAR,

BUT PLEASE
STOP
DROPPING
OTHER
PEOPLE
INTO IT.

I UNDER-
STAND THAT
YOU ARE IN A
PAWFLA PO-
SITION,

WOULDN'T YOU
STOP YOUR
UNWARRANTED
PROVOCATIONS
TOWARD PUS-
KIN?

HAVE I
DONE SO-
METHING
IMPOLITE?

PLEASE

I WISH
YOU WOULD
LOOK ME
IN THE EYE
WHEN YOU
SAY THAT

THINK
ABOUT
SEATEDNA'S
FEELINGS

I AM ONE
OF YOUR
FAMILY
TOO,

SE-
TED

STOP HURTING
MY BELOVED
FAMILY

DANCE IT
WITH SEATEDNA

I AM
GOING TO
THE DINNER
TABLE WITH
MY HUSB-
BAND.

MAY I
DANCE
THE NEXT
WALTZ
WITH
YOU?

OH,
CITY.

THE CON-
TINUEDAN-
CE HAS
ENDED.





WHAT
HAPPENED?

GASHP



I DON'T
FEEL TOO
WELL.



NO
PLEASE, GO ON
AND EAT



I'M
GOING TO THE
BALCONY.
I NEED SOME
FRESH AIR.

IT'S
SUFFOCATING
IN HERE

I'LL GO
WITH YOU



AND
DISTANT.

SINCE
THAT
SNOWY
NIGHT,

HE'S
BECOME
SAD, VUL-
NERABLE...



CAN'T
WE GO
BACK

RIGHT?

HLHP

TO THE
WAY WE
WERE
BEFORE



IF HE KNEW
WHETHER YOUR
"COOPS" WAS
MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN MY WIFE'S
"COO"

I ASKED
THE DOC-
TOR...



TOLD ME
THAT HE
ALSO VISITS
YOU

THE
DOCTOR
WHO
TREATED
THE
CALLUS
ON MY
WIFE'S
FOOT...

YOU WERE
OAYOUSA-
HANA

AND?

THIS
DISCU-
SION IS
IN POOR
TASTE

THAT'S
ENOUGH

STOP,
PLEASE





DO SOMETHING
ABOUT
REMY!

PUSH-
ON...



MY WIFE
HAS DONE
NOTHING
WRONG

YOUR SON
IS THE ONE
TRYING TO
START
TROUBLE!

WHY
DO YOU
SPOIL HIS
SO?

SHE
SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME
TO THIS
PARTY

YOU
SHOULD
TELL YOUR
WIFE TO
TAKE MORE
CARE IN
HER BEHA-
VIOUR

LET'S
TALK

BY
HERE

EXACTLY!

ABSOLUTELY
ALL OF THIS IS
OUR FAULT!

THIS IS A PROBLEM
WE SOLVED
WITH THE
SETTLE-
MENT.

YOU ARE
FORGET-
TING THE
PROPER
COURSE OF
THINGS.

SOLVED?

WITH YOUR
CONNECTIONS,
THAT SHOULD
BE AN EASY
TASK?

HE AND
I CAN'T
BREATHE THE
SAME AIR?

CHANGE
HIS ARRAN-
GEMENT,
WHATEVER
IT TAKES?

GET HIM
OUT OF ST
PERSEUS-
BURRO?



YOU INSULTED
NOT ONLY ME,
BUT THE TRAD.

THE PROUD
TRAD WILL
NEVER FOR-
GIVE YOU

I'M SURE
THIS SCHOOL-
LOVING SOCIETY
WOULD LOVE A
BOOK LIKE THAT

OR SHOULD
I WRITE A
NOVEL OF IT
INSTEAD?

I SHOULD
SHOW THE
TRAD MY
PROOF.

YOU ARE
THE ONE
WHO
WROTE
THAT
ANONY-
MOUS LETTER



IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE THIS MATTER IN PUSHKIN'S HANDS.



IT'S IM-
POSSIBLE
HERE.

YOU ARE IN
THE SPOT-
LIGHT

IF YOU ARE
DEEP IN CON-
VERSATION
MAKING SE-
RIOUS FACES,
WILD RUMOURS
WILL START.

AND YET
ALL HE
DOES IS
PLAY POONTS

I...
WANT TO
HAVE A
SERIOUS
DISCUS-
SION
WITH HIM.

THERE
YOU ARE.

ALEXAN-
DER SEE-
SERVICH

WELL

HOW
ABOUT
THAT?

YOU CAN
MEET
AT MY
HOUSE
AGAIN

NO









IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I LAST RECEIVED A LETTER FROM YOU. I WAS DISAPPOINTED.

THE CHURCH

MAKES ME FEEL MORTAL-
—

HERE IN THIS PLACE

I'M SORRY FOR MEETING YOU.



YES.



DON'T DO THAT,
PLEASE.

IT'S YOURS.

NO.

THAT NAME "NATALIE" THAT YOU GAVE ME TWO YEARS AGO.

I CAME TO TELL YOU TO FORGET

Bronze no Tenshi ①







HE USED
TO SHINE
WITH SO
MUCH
PRIDE.

HE IS
SO DIS-
COURA-
GED.

EVEN IF HE
FRIGHTENED
ME, I'D HAVE
SAID, "GO
MAKE HIS
PRIDE."



IF YOU
DON'T GO,

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT I
MAY END
UP DOING
TO YOU.

ONE WORD
FROM HIM WAS
ENOUGH TO
MAKE ME THE
HAPPIEST
PERSON, OR
THE UNLUCKIEST
PERSON.

BECAUSE
I LOVED
HIM.

BECAUSE
I LOVED
HIM.



I...

FOR THE
FIRST TIME,
I'M GOING TO
DECIDE SOMETHING FOR
MYSELF.

NO

AREN'T
YOU LEA-
VING?





MAYBE

107

THIS WAS
THE ONLY
WAY FOR
US.

I will never forgive you.

*If you want to avoid a war initiated, then
stop plotting against me.*

*Otherwise I will make sure that everybody
kicks out the truth that only I know.*

Alexander Pukhov.

DO YOU THINK
THIS LETTER
WILL ANGER
HECKEDORN AND
HIS SON?

WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
ADP?

I SHOULD
HAVE SENT
IT AFTER
ALL...

BUT THE SITU-
TION HADN'T
CHANGED A BIT.
ON THE CON-
TRARY, IT HAS
BECOME
WORSE.

I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO DUEL!

I WROTE
THIS THREE
MONTHS AGO.
DURING THE
UPPOUR, I
WAS TOO
SOFT.

AT THE TIME,
EVERYBODY
CONVINCED
ME NOT TO
SEND IT.

YOU STILL
WANT A
DUEL?

EVEN
AFTER
EVERY-
BODY'S
EFFORTS TO
PRE-
VENT IT.





IT'S TERRIBLE,
EVEN
NOW.



SHE HAS
SUFFERED
TO HER
BREAKING
POINT.

IT'S
NOT HER
FAULT.

I ONLY
WAITED FOR
HER TO COME
BACK TO ME.

AND I
COULDN'T
DO ANY-
THING.



ABSOLUTELY
NOT!

IT'S
NATALIE'S
FAULT THAT
YOU ARE IN
THIS TERRIBLE
SITUATION!

SHE'S THE
ONE WHO'S
MOST RES-
PONSIBLE
FOR ALL OF
THIS!



HAVEN'T YOU
CONSIDERED
DIVORCE?

IT WON'T
END IF WE
DON'T DUEL.

THIS IS A
PROBLEM
BETWEEN
ME AND
D'ARTHUR.



WOMEN
AS BEAU-
TIFUL AS
KATALIA

THERE
ARE A
LOT OF
WOMEN
IN THE
WORLD

AND WOMEN
WHO ADMIRE
YOUR TALENT
AND LOVE YOU
MORE THAN
ANYTHING...



I CONSIDERED
DIVORCE, IF
THAT HAD BEEN
HIS WISH.

BUT—

IT'S NOT
WHAT I
WANT.

I DIDN'T
GIVE IT
ANOTHER
THOUGHT

IS YOUR
LOVE FOR
NATALIA...









I HAVE
TO RE-
MEMBER
EVERY-
THING.

HIS RICH
GOLDEN
HAIR
OVER HIS
FORE-
HEAD,

HIS
CHEEKS,
HIS LIPS,
HIS BROAD
SHOULDERS

HIS
BLUE-
GREEN
EYES.

I WON'T
BE ABLE TO
TOUCH THEM
AGAIN.



DON'T
CRY.

BUT I'M SURE
THAT IF WE
BECOME ONE,
YOU WILL
CHANGE YOUR
MIND.

I KNOW YOU
GAVE UP
TO PART
WAYS WITH
ME.

NEVER.

NO.

THIS WILL
BE OUR
FIRST AND
LAST TIME.

NO.

I WILL
CONTINUE
LOVING
YOU.

NO.





ALL YOU SAY
IS "NO"...



YOU ARE
GOING BACK
TO YOUR
HUSBAND

AS IF
NOTHING
HAPPENED



PUSHKIN
SAID THE
SAME
THING

WHEN
WE
FIRST
MET



PUSHKIN
WILL
DENY
ME
THAT
I
WAS
NO
AN
APPROPRIATE
WIFE
FOR
HIM

NATA-
LIA

I CAN'T
PRETEND
THAT
NOTHING
HAPPENED.

I'M
SURE
THAT...

WHEN HE
LOOKS AT
MY FACE,
HE WILL
KNOW.

AND
HE WON'T
FORGIVE
ME.



DON'T CALL
ME "NATA-
LIE" ANY-
MORE.

RATHER
THAN "MOS
PUSHON."

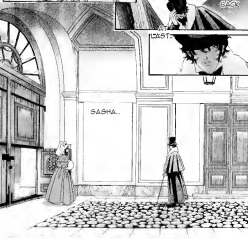
CALL
ME...

SHALL I "NA-
TALIA NRO-
LAENNA"?

NATA-
LIE...











WELCOME
BACK HOME



SEE YOU
LATER

Holland Embassy



HEDDKE-
WIN

THE MAN WHO
SENT THIS DEFA-
MATORY LETTER
HAD ONLY ONE-
LINE IN MIND,

HE IS
A MAD
DOG

FASHION
IS NO
ORDI-
NARY
MAN

SH
OUT THIS
TIME

MAKE
UP YOUR
MIND,
HEDDKE-
WIN!

YOU HAVE TO
ACT BEFORE
HE TELLS THE
TRUTH ABOUT
YOU

WE WILL PRO-
TECT YOU, NO
MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS

SEND A
LETTER TO
FASHION...

CHALLENGING
HIM TO A
DUEL

FATHER





THEN PLEASE
MAKE THE
CHANGES IN
ACCORDANCE
WITH OUR PRE-
VIOUS AGREE-
MENT.









HURRY UP
AND KILL
ME!

RUSHING!!

YOU HAVE BEEN
BLESSED WITH
A CHANCE TO
KILL ME AT
LAST!

DON'T
COM-
PLAIN,

TAKE THIS
CHANCE

NO
MATTER
WHAT??



I WANT TO
BE RELEASED
FROM
THE PAIN OF
THESE PAST
THREE
MONTHS.

I WANT
IT AS
SOON
AS POS-
SIBLE.

I'M REALLY
LOOKING
FORWARD
TO IT.

I WON'T
LET IT
GO.

LET'S
PUT AN
END TO
THIS
TOWN-
ROOM.

ONE OF
US MAY
DIE.



HE IS
JUST
LIKE ME.

WHAT'S
THIS?



WHEN
I WAS A
SEERLESS
YOUNG-
STER.

LIKE
ME!



JUST ONE STEP
AWAY FROM
DEATH

ONE DUEL
AT THE
ANOTHER

LET HIM
GO FOR
HIS OWN WIFE



WILL TAKE
MY SECOND.
EVIDENTLY
D'ARNOU
WILL ACT AS
MY SECOND

IF THEY
FIND OUT
ABOUT THE
DUEL, THEY
MAY TRY TO
PREVENT IT
AGAIN

I WORRY
ABOUT
MY HOUSEHOLD

FEELING
THE
LOVED
WOMAN

HE IS
LIVING
HIS
LIFE

FEELING
HIS
OWN
WAY



IF ALL IS
DECIDED BY
TOMORROW
AFTERNOON,
THEN WE
MAY OUEL
THAT EVE-
NING

WE WILL
DISCUSS
ALL THE
DETAILS
WITH HIM

COME
TO THE
COUNTESS
PARLOR
RY'S GALL
TONIGHT

WITH
O'ASORAC



YES.

SHE HAS
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH THIS.

COME TO
THE GALL
ALONE





TOMORROW IS
THE DAY...



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✿ *The Barcode Team* ✿

Branche no Tenchi
Volume 7 Chapter 26



*Illustration
and
Character
Design
by
Chiyoko*

*Character
and
Story
by
Mitsuru*

Volume 7



Vol. 26 Duel

17th of January, 1897
Before dawn

Winter Palace

GOOD
NIGHT,
MOUFFY.

NICK

WELL, I'M GOING
TO REST
NOW,

WELCOME
BACK,

YOUR
MAJESTY

YOU
MUST BE
TIRED.

IT WAS
A TERRIBLE
BALL.

REMEMBER?

REGARDING
PUDRICK.

I'M
WONDERING
ABOUT THAT
MATTER ABOUT
WHICH MOUFFY
AUSHTN
KNOW



I AM INFORMED
THAT HIS DUEL
WITH D'ANTHEUS
WILL NOT TAKE
PLACE UNTIL
SUNSET.

HOW-
EVER,

PURSHEN
DOESN'T
YET HAVE A
SECOND.

A
FOREIGNER?
WHAT ABOUT
HIS PREVIOUS
SECOND?

HE WILL MEET
A FOREIGN
ACQUAINTANCE
OF HIS AT THIS
EVENING'S
PARTY.

THE PUNISHMENT
FOR ACTING AS A
SECOND IN A DUEL
IS LIGHTER FOR
FOREIGNERS.



THE PROBLEM IS
THAT THERE ARE
ALREADY PEOPLE
WHO ARE AWARE
OF THE DUEL.

PURSHEN
WILL SPREAD,
COME
THE MILITARY DAYLIGHT.
SHALL WE SEND
THE POLICE TO
ARREST
THEM AT
THE SITE.

HE IS IN
A HURRY,
ISN'T HE?

ANY
CHANCE HE
WILL BE
HINDERED?

RECKEN
FEARS THAT
PURSHEN WILL
TELL YOUR
MAJESTY WHO
WROTE THAT
SLANDEROUS
LETTER.

I
ALREADY
KNOW IT.

IT'S TOO
LATE FOR
THAT.





GOOD
IDEA

SHALL
WE USE A
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
METHOD?

OR...



GIVE IT
TO ME.

IT'S FROM
VICENTE
D'ARCIAC

THIS LETTER
ARRIVED FOR
YOU EARLY THIS
MORNING...
WHILE EVERY-
ONE WAS STILL
SLEEPING.



BRING ME
SOME TEA,
NICOLA.

WASN'T HE
PART OF
THE CUELT?



*Please send
your answer to
me by tomorrow the
latest, or even
as possible*

*Available
here with some
difficulty.
I will be at
the French
Embassy*

DAWN



9 A.M.

HASTED





Noon

DANZAK!

WELCOME
TO OUR
HOME!

I HAVE A
HUNCH THAT HE
HAS ANOTHER
DUEL IN MIND.

WHO'S
ALREADY?

IT HAS
BEEN A
WHILE,
PUSHON!

COME,
LET'S
GO OUT

LET'S GO

SHALL
WE GO?

I AGREE!
YOU DON'T
NEED TO
SAY A
WORD!

WE ARE LIKE
BROTHERS. I
KNOW WHAT
YOU WANT
EVEN IF YOU
DON'T TELL ME!
AND YOU ARE
THE GAMES!

YES.

WE HAVE BEEN
FRIENDS SINCE
YOU WERE
ELEVEN YEARS
OLD, AND WE
LIVED TOGETHER
FOR SIX YEARS
IN THE LYCEUM.

SARNA



YES,
YOU WILL
ACT AS MY
FUSHING'S
SECOND!

I WILL BE
O'ANTHEA'S



HMP



French Embassy



I'M SORRY
HOMES FIRST
CAME BY AND
SHOW ME THE
DOCUMENTS
LATER.

VICOMTE D'ARCHEL
KNOWS EVERYTHING
BECAUSE HE WAS
THE OTHER MAN'S
SECOND LAST TIME

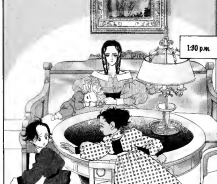
THIS
EVENING?

LET'S
SIGN THE
DOCUMENTS
THAT STATE
THE TERMS

FOR THE
DUEL THAT
WILL TAKE
PLACE THIS
EVENING.

Bronze no Tenshi ①





1:40 p.m.





3 p.m.





TAKE
CARE, MR.
DANTAN

ARE YOU
CHANGING YOUR
CLOTHES? LET
ME HELP YOU.

I HAVE
TO GO
OUT AGAIN
SOON.

YES,
GONNY,
I'VE BEEN
VERY BUSY
TODAY.



SADNA,
MAY I
COME IN?



COULD WE...

TALK A LITTLE BIT?



THIS IS
YOUR FINEST
SHOT, ISN'T
IT?



YES...

SADLY...

I HAVE
NEVER
TOLD YOU

WHAT I
WAS THINKING
ABOUT...







PLEASE,
LET'S GET
MARRIED
AGAIN.



WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?

IT CAN'T BE THAT
SHE KNOWS ABOUT
THE OUEL, CAN IT?



IF THAT'S
NOT THE
CASE,

THAT IS
IF YOU CAN
FORGIVE A
USELESS WIFE
LIKE ME.

OF
COURSE,

LET'S DIVORCE!



WHAT
ABOUT
D'ANTHEA?



WHY
ARE YOU
DOING
THAT
FAD?



HE KNOWS
IT TOO

IT'S COMPLETELY
OVER BETWEEN US!

BUT HE...



IT'S OVER!

BELIEVE ME...



IT'S WHAT I HAVE
ALWAYS WISHED FOR

I SHOULD BE HAPPY

NATALIA
DOESN'T LIE



DID IT MUST BE TRUE
THAT SHE HAS ENDED
THINGS WITH D'ANTHES
AND THAT SHE WANTS
TO MARRY ME AGAIN



I'M
SORRY

NATALIA



I WILL
GIVE YOU
MY ANSWER
WHEN I
FINISH SOME
BUSINESS
I HAVE TO
ATTEND TO

SORRY

I'LL BE
LATE



Bronze no Tenshi ①



IT FEELS LIKE
THAT OBSESSION
INSIDE ME HAS
GROWN

OH MY GOD,
WITH A SINGLE
WORD FROM
NATALIE,



4 pm

THIS IS
NO TIME TO
THINK ABOUT
THAT







THEN LET'S
BEGIN WITH THE
OPERATIONS, IN
ACCORDANCE TO
THE DOCUMENTS
YOU WROTE.

BUT IT IS
NOT YET TIME.
WE CANNOT
START UNTIL IT
GETS COLDER.

NO, WE
HAVE JUST
ARRIVED
HERE, MR.
DANIELS.

DO YOU
WAIT TOO
LONG,

MONSIEUR
D'ARCHEMONT?



NO
DANGER.

WAIT A
MOMENT.
YOUR STEPS
ARE TOO LONG.

"THE
DISTANCE
BETWEEN
THE TWO
DUELISTS
MUST BE
TWENTY
PACES."

HA.
DO.

NO, THIS
IS THE
PLACE.



FIVE
PACES!



THEY HAVE
TO STEP
FORWARD
FIVE PACES
FROM HERE.



VERY
WELL.

WOULD
YOU MAKE
THE
SIGNAL?

"WAIT FOR THE
SIGNAL TO
RAISE YOUR
PISTOL!"



I WILL
MAKE
THIS
SIDE,
TOO.

IN OTHER
WORDS,
THE
MAXIMUM
DISTANCE
IS TEN
PACES.

IT'S
FORBIDDEN TO
STEP OVER THE
BOUNDARY LINE.



I WILL
USE MY
COAT.

LET'S
MAKE THE
BOUNDARY
LINE HERE.



AT THE
SIGNAL.

ONLY
ONE
SHOT

IF YOU
SEE WITHIN
BOUNDARIES,
YOU MAY FIRE
AT WILL.

Bronze no Tenshi ①



HOW MANY
TIMES IN MY LIFE
HAVE I LISTENED
TO THESE
INSTRUCTIONS?

FOR THE
RETURN
SHOT.

THE DUELIST
WHO FIRES
FIRST, IN THE
CASE THE OTHER
DUELIST DOES
NOT FALL, MUST
WAIT IN PLACE



AS MANY
TIMES AS
NECESSARY

UNTIL ONE
DUELIST
FALLS AND
CANNOT
RETURN
FIRE

EACH TIME,

JUST LAZILY AWAKING,
SOMETIMES INCLUDING
SOMEONE, SOMETIMES
GETTING INCLUDED MYSELF

AND THEN RECONCILING AND
BECOMING FRIENDS...



IF THE RESULT
IS UNCLEAR
AFTER BOTH
DUELISTS
HAVE FIRED
ONE SHOT
EACH...

BUT THIS
TIME IS
DIFFERENT

IN MY NOVEL
"ELUCENE ONSHEN,"
ONSHEN AND LENSHEY
DUELLED ON A
SNOW-COVERED
PRINCE LIKE
THIS ONE...

THE SAME
STORY WILL
BE REPEATED
FROM THE
BEGINNING,







"Please, consider her feelings as your top priority."

"I'm sure she will make a prudent decision."



"But the one who lost out was Ekaterina."



"All the more because she doesn't know anything about the new duel."

"I won't allow it, ever!"



"I'm sure you will come back alive."



"Thank you, Father."

"I'm grateful to you from the bottom of my heart."

"Father, if I die, I want you to take care of Ekaterina."



"What are you talking about? Don't speak of death!"





RAYSE SHE'LL
KEEP HER BEAUTIFUL
MEMORIES OF ME
IN HER HEART.

IF I DIE...

THAT'S

IF I LIVE ON
FOREVER IN
HER HEART, I
DON'T CARE
IF I DO DIE

THAT'S MY ONLY
SALVATION NOW
IN ANY CASE, I'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO
SEE HER AGAIN







"Hurry up
and kill me,
Pushkin!"



HE WANTS ME...
TO KILL HIM



HE... HAD
WISHED TO
DIE SINCE THE
BEGINNING.

THEY SHOULD BE
TRYING TO GET TOGETHER.



REDACTED

"Let's divorce"

WHY IS HE GOING
THAT FAR?



"It's completely
over between
us"



WAS IT
REALLY
LIKE
THAT?



"He knows it too."





NO MORE
HESITATION. I
WILL KILL HIM.

I'M REALLY
A CICKOLD

NO, SURELY...



ALL MY SUFFERING
IS UNTIL NOW.

WELL, THAT'S IN THEIR
DEATH WANTED."

THAT'S NOT
WHAT I WANT.
ABSOLUTELY NOT.

BUT...

THAT'S NOT
A DUEL.

THAT'S JUST
MURDER.



DUELS

IT IS AN ACT
THAT MAKES THE
LIVES AMONG
INDIVIDUALS
SHINE.

I CANNOT
ALLOW THE
SPIRIT OF
DUELLING TO
BE SOILED.

AGE ABOUT
OVERPOWERS
ALL THE BONDS
AROUND
AND ACHIEVING
FREEDOM.

OVERPOWERED...!

OVERPOWERED...!



GAZE AT THE
MAN WHO IS
DUELING YOU,
DURING HIS LIFE.

YOU ARE GOING INTO
YOUR OWN TRIALS.
BUT I WON'T LET YOU
USE ME AS A TOOL TO
TAKE YOUR LIFE AWAY

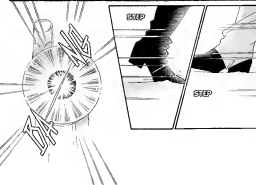
SCENE 2: THE GREAT MARCH
BY SHIGEKI YAMAGUCHI AND POOL

THE GREAT MARCH IS A SERIES OF EVENTS, AND
THEY ARE THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES.

THE GREAT MARCH IS A SERIES OF EVENTS.















O'ANTHES?



A large black and white manga panel. A man with dark, spiky hair, wearing a dark coat, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a small, patterned object (possibly a flower or a small animal) in his hands. He has a concerned expression. The background is simple, with some vertical lines suggesting a fence or wall.

OH MY GOD, YOU
ARE BEASTLY
INDEED!!

YOU HAVE A BIG
HABIT OF SAYING IT

A smaller black and white manga panel. A man wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a dark coat is talking to a woman. The woman has dark hair and is looking up at him. The man is speaking.

THE
NEXT
ROUND,
SURELY

WELL,
IT'S ALL
RIGHT

WHEN
WE CAN
MOVE
AGAIN,

PLUSHEN
ENOUGH
ALPHA





STAND IN
THEIR,

MY FRIEND,
MY BROTHER!

PUSHING UP



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Brance no Tenchi

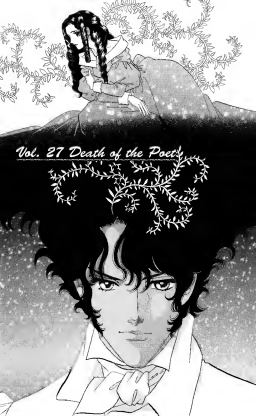
Volume 7 Chapter 27

Scenario and
Characterized by
Christina

Scenario
and Character
by Christina

Brance

© 2000-2001



Vol. 27 Death of the Poet

St. Petersburg

6 p.m.

I MUST
ASK
SOME-
THING
OF YOU
OZGA

THIS COACH
THAT O'AKNES
LENT US JOLTS
TERRIBLY

WHAT
IS IT?

VERY
SOON
WE WILL
ARRIVE
AT YOUR
HOUSE

HAVE
IN THERE,
PUSHIN

SHE
HASN'T
THE SLIGHTEST
IDEA

THAT HER
HUSBAND
WAS IN A
QUEL

GO INTO THE
HOUSE FIRST
AND EXPLAIN
THAT SOMETHING
HAS HAPPENED

SAY NOTHING
TO FORTYEN
NATALIA

CRASH



I DON'T
BELIEVE IT...

IT HAD TO
BE A LIE!



IT
CAN'T
BE...



MRS.
PURKIN



WHY DID
YOU DO
SUCH A
FOOLISH
THING?

OH,
MASTER...

SASHA

SOMEONE
HURRY,
SUMMON A
DOCTOR!

IT'S TERRIBLE



POURING
FROM...

THE
STUDY
POOL!

ME...
TAKE
ME TO MY
STUDY
POOL!

THE
STOMACH

MY
LADY...?



PLEASE,
UNTIL THE
DOCTOR
COMES...

DON'T
MOVE,
HASTEN!

CUT HIS
SHIRT

I NEED A
CHANGE OF
CLOTHES

NATALIA
PAINED
FROM THE
SHOCK...

I DON'T
WANT HIM
TO SEE MY
INJURY

HOW IS IT,
DANZON?

IS MY
INJURY
SERIOUS?

NO, HE
ISN'T...

OR
DODGEY
ISN'T
HIDE
YET?

BECAUSE
IT'S MY
FAULT?

PLEASE,
WAIT
UNTIL WE
CALL FOR
YOU!

DON'T
LET
NATALIA
COME
IN!

HMM...
IT'S A BIT...

CAN'T I
EVEN
SEE
HIS FACE?

WRY?

SACHA

HE'S ONLY
INJURED,
GET A DOCTOR!

I KNEW
ABOUT IT
AND I DIDN'T
SEND HIM
ANYONE!

BUT IT'S MY
FAULT... IT'S
MY FAULT
THAT HE...

I'LL GO!

THEN WE
SHOULD
SUMMON
ANOTHER
DOCTOR!

CALM
DOWN,
NATALIA!

IT'S NOT
THAT...



AND NOW
GOD IS GOING
TO TAKE AWAY
THE PERSON
MOST DEAR
TO ME!

I COMMITTED
A SIN...

DR.
SCHOLTZ,
COME
THIS WAY,
HURRY!



IS IT...
A FATAL
WOUND?

THAT'S MY DIAGNOSIS, BUT MY
SPECIALTY IS IN WOMEN'S HEALTH.
LET US WAIT FOR A DIAGNOSIS
FROM YOUR FAMILY DOCTOR. HE
WILL ARRIVE SOON, AS WILL THE
COURT PHYSICIAN, DR. ABERNOT.



DOCTOR...

PLEASE, I
BEG OF YOU, DO
FRANK WITH ME.
I WAS SHOT IN
THE ABDOMEN.

I FEEL A
SHARP PAIN,
AS THOUGH
MY BACK WAS
ON FIRE, AND
THE BLEEDING
WON'T STOP...



OH, DR.
SPADDOY,
AND DR.
ABERNOT,
TOO...



CERTAINLY—
YOU ARE IN A
DANGEROUS
SITUATION.



LET'S
COOL
IT WITH
ICE

OUR
PRIORITY IS
TO STOP THE
BLEEDING AS
SOON AS
POSSIBLE

IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE
TO REMOVE
IT.

THE BULLET
MAY BE
NEAR THE
SACRUM...

YES.

I AGREE.

NOT AT ALL.

I ONLY AM
BECAUSE I
THINK SUCH
A PLEASANT
DISTRACTION
WOULD
DO YOU
GOOD.

DO YOU THINK
I ONLY HAVE
HOURS LEFT,
SPARKY?

PUSHON.

DO
YOU WANT
SOME OF
YOUR CLOSE
FRIENDS TO
VISIT YOU?



BUT MY POOR
WIFE'S REPUTATION
WILL BE TORN TO
SHREDS AFTER
THIS.

I'M ALREADY
RESIGNED.

SPARKY,
I ASK THAT
YOU DON'T
RAISE MY
WIFE'S HOPES
TOO MUCH.

NATALIA
HAS NO SELF
CONTROL.

ALLOW HER
IN HERE ONLY
WHEN I TELL
YOU TO.







Bronze no Tenshi ①



YES.
AREN'T,

NO, DID YOU HEAR
THAT?

TELL
HIM
THIS.



I OFFER
MY CONDO-
LENCES."

AND
AS A
HUMAN
BEING,

AS A
MONARCH
I WILL HELP
YOUR WIFE
AND
CHILDREN,

"AS A
CHRISTIAN I
FORGIVE
YOU.



AND
YOU
ARE?

I'M A
PHYSICIAN,
LEONOR-
ARD AND
PUSHKIN'S
FRIEND.

MY
NAME IS
DARIN



3 A.M.





Bronze no Tenshi ①





Bronze no Tenshi ①







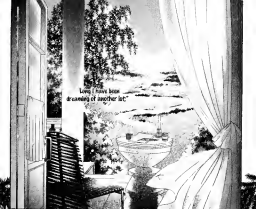
"And look - just now -
we will die."



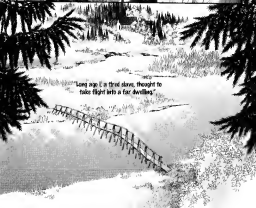
"This world holds not happiness."
M'lord



"but peace and will."



Long, I have been
dreaming of another lot.



Long ago I a free slave, thought to
take flight into a far dwelling.



"of labour, and pure
joyful moments."



THE
PAIN HAS
DECREASED
A BIT

I WANT
TO SEE
EVERY-
BODY...



IT'S SETTLING
THIS WAY

HE WAS
IN SO
MUCH
PAIN
HE
LOST
CON-
SCIOUS-
NESS...

HE ONLY
MOANS AND
DOESN'T
LITTER &
SMILE
WORD.



MY
NAUGHTY
NAISHIKA...

AND
GENTLE
SADHRA,
GOD BLESS
YOU

WHAT
IS IT,
DAD?

IS
GRISHKA

STILL
SLEEPING?



I CAN'T
BELIEVE HIS
ENDURANCE

LET'S
GIVE HIM
SOME
OPERA.





YOU ALIEN'T
TAKE HER
SERIOUSLY.



MOM...
DAD IS
IN PAIN



IF I DIE...



SASHA...

I will find
him...
with you.



SASHA...

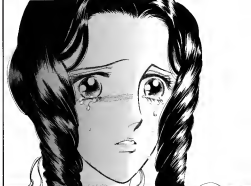
EVERYBODY
WILL FORGET
THIS AMPL
INCIDENT

RECLUSE
YOURSELF IN
THE VILLAGE
AND MOUNTAIN
FOR TWO OR
THREE YEARS



YOU CAN
SERIALLY.

AND
AFTER THAT...



HE MUST BE
A FINE MAN

HOWEVER...





I WONDERED
I WAS ABLE
TO CONVEY...



UNTIL NOW,
YOU HAVE GIVEN
ME SO MUCH LOVE
IF I COULD RETURN
IT TO YOU NOW...



HOW MUCH
I LOVE YOU



DO YOU
MEAN
ADVANCES
PUSHING?

A
DUEL?

IS IT TRUE
THAT THE
POET IS
DYING?

EVEN JUST
A SMALL ONE...

Bronze no Tenshi ①





DO YOU
WANT
SOME
MORE?

HAN...

IT'S
ENOUGH!
THEY ARE
THE BEST...



IT'S
NOTHING...



IT'S ALL
RIGHT... I'M
OKAY.



SUCHING...

WHAT?

IT'S
ONE...



DOCTOR...



IT'S NO...











WAIT...

WAIT,
DARLING!

WAIT

WAIT!

DON'T
GO YET!

DON'T
LEAVE ME
ALONE



WOW!

MY
LADY

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

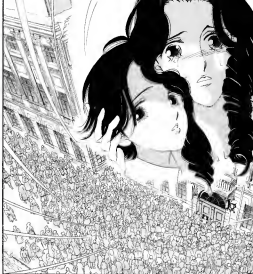


PUSHING...









THE POET DIED
FROM THE
INJURIES HE
SUSTAINED IN
THE DUEL TWO
DAYS AGO

WITH THE
OFFICERS
OF THE
IMPERIAL
GUARDY

ALEXANDER
PUSHKIN JUST
PASSED
AWAY

January the 29th, 1837



HE OUGHT
TO BE
AWARDED
A MEDAL.

HE'S THE
MAN WHO GOT
RID OF THAT
EYESORE OF
A RUSSIAN
LIBERAL.

FIRST
LEUTENANT
D'ARTHEZ
WAS INJURED.

THERE
SEEM TO BE
A LOT OF
COACHES
IN FRONT OF
THE EMBASSY.
THOSE COACHES
BELONG TO HIS
ARISTOCRATIC
FRIENDS.

THAT
MAYBE
FATHER
IS THE
EMBA-
SADOR
FROM
HOLLAND.



The Wake



HIS FRIEND
NASHCHOKIN LENT
THEM TO HIM ON
THE DAY HE WENT
TO PROPOSE
MARRIAGE TO
NATALIA.

THERE ARE
THE CLOTHES
THAT PUSHKIN
CALLED "THE
CLOSE AND
COAT OF
HAPPINESS".

IT'S ALL
WRIGHT.

THE TSAR
WOULD BE
UNHAPPY WITH
YOU IF HE WERE
TO LEARN OF IT.

WHY DOES
PUSHKIN NOT
WEAR THE
SUIT THAT
THE TSAR
GAVE HIM?



IT SEEMS ONE
NEWSPAPER
IS UNDER
INVESTIGATION
FOR PUBLISHING
A MOURNING
NOTICE FOR
HIM.

THE PERFOR-
MANCE OF
PUSHKIN'S
DREAMS, AND
EVEN THE
PUBLICATION
OF HIS
OBITUARY.

GENEROUSLY,
THE CHIEF OF
POLICE, HAS
ABSOLUTELY
FORBIDDEN



THERE ARE
RUMOURS THAT
D'ANTHES IS A
FRENCH SPY.

IT WAS A
CONSPIRACY
TO KILL THE
POET!

EVERYONE IN
THE GOVERNMENT
SUPPORTS
D'ANTHES AND
HECKENBORN.

YOU SEE, HIS
SECOND, THE FRENCH
AMBASSADOR, WAS
ORDERED BACK TO
FRANCE ONLY A DAY
OR TWO LATER!

HE WILL
BE GIVEN
AMNESTY
AND BE
RELEASED.

APPROXIMATELY
D'ANTHES IS EVEN
APPROXIMATED.



A DUEL. IN THIS
CITY, YOU WILL BE
APPROXIMATED NEARLY
FOR BATHING
TOGETHER AND
DISCUSSING
POLITICS.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
LESMONTON?

YOU WON'T
CHALLENGE
D'ANTHES TO A
DUEL FOR THE
HONOUR OF YOUR
FELLOW POET.
WILL YOU?

SENNENCOFF
KNEW ABOUT THE
DUEL HALF A DAY
IN ADVANCE AND
SUDDENLY DID
NOTHING TO
STOP IT...

"The Poet's dead

He fell, by rumour slandered,

Lead in his breast and
thirsting for revenge,

Hanging his proud head!"



I'M
WRITING A
POEM!

I WILL BE
THE VOICE
OF THOSE
GIRLS WHO
CRY FOR
FASHION!

The Post's and walking down

Petty lead's dagger.

Against society's forces.

More, as always,
and was right.

"Cold-bloodedly
his murderer
Took aim...
there was no
chance of flight."

"His empty heart
beat vainly.

The pistol steady
in his hand."

"No wonder...
from far away

The will of fate sent him to us
Like hundreds of his fellow vagrants
In search of luck and rank."



With impudence
he mocked and scorned

The tongue and words
of this strange land:

He could not spare our story.



Now is that bloody argument known
against what he'd raised his hand!

February the 1st



THE POET
WHO IS
RUMORED
TO BE
PUSHKIN'S
SUCCESSOR

THE AUTHOR
IS THE CAVALRY
STANDARD-
BEARER, THE
YOUNG ARTHUR
LEWINGTON

"DEATH
OF THE POET"

IT'S ONE OF
THE CAUSES THE
MADDER DON'T
NEED TO HAVE
AN OPINION

THIS OUT-
DARERIOUS
FORM IS
SPREADING
QUICKLY

ACCEPT
HIM



"And you, the offspring arrogant
Of fathers known for malice,"



Ornament with slavish hinds the rules
Of slaves supported by fortune's greed
You, greedy herds around the throne



You hide beneath
the canopy of law

Killings of Freedom
Rocks and Bury!



also comes from God,
corruption's friend!

"Not justice

The judge most terrible
awaits you!"



That will you turn be vain to do:
They will no longer help.

And your black blood won't wash away
The poet's sacred blood!



Military Tribunal

THE DEPOSED...

GEORGES
CHARLES DE
HODGKIN
D'ANTHES
IS FOUND
GUILTY,

AND
SENTENCED
TO DEATH!

HOWEVER, HIS
MAJESTY HAS
GRANTED YOU
AMNISTY.

YOU WILL BE
STRIPPED OF
YOUR RANK IN
RUSSIA AND
DEPORTED!

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? THAT
FORGIVEN
KILLED RUSSIA'S
TREASURY!

HE IS A
MURDERER!
THE
SENTENCE
IS TOO
LIGHT!

HOW CRUEL! THAT'S
TOO HARD FOR A
QUELL RUSKIN'S
SECOND, GANKAR,
WAS ONLY SENTENCED
TO CONFINEMENT...



I HAVE ALSO
RECEIVED AN ORDER
TO RETURN TO
MY COUNTRY OF
HOLLAND. IT'S NOT
CLEAR IF I WILL BE
OFFERED ANOTHER
POST THERE.

HIS MAJESTY
HAS DECIDED
TO CAST ME
AWAY.

THIS
MANSION
AND MY
BELONGINGS
WILL BE PUT
UP FOR
AUCTION.

WE DEMAND
A GRACIOUS
JUDGEMENT
IN THE NAME
OF THE
TOWNS!

EVEN COUNT
NEBESKULOV.

OUR FRIENDS
WHO HAD ONCE
SPOOLED US
HAVE NOW
TURNED THEIR
BACKS ON US.

I KNEW
I HAD
MISSED
THE MARK.

FOR THE
PRESENT, I
WILL RETURN
TO MY OLD
HOME IN
FRANCE.

I WILL THINK
ON WHAT
HAPPENED
LATER.

AND
EKATERINA.

ARE YOU
GOING TO
STAY IN
RUSSIA?

POPE
POPE





LET'S, ALL
THREE OF US,
WAIT

FOR OUR
FAMILY TO
GROW

IN
OCTOBER.

IN YOUR
HOMETOWN
IN FRANCE.

YOUR CHILD
WILL BE BORN

BRATISLAVA



THANKS,
REATERING...

YOU ARE OUR
SAVIOUR.

LET'S GO
TO FRANCE
TOGETHER



SCOOSES

WE WILL
STAY
OVER

FOR
SURE...

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✿ *The Barcode Team* ✿

Brance no Tenchi

Volume 7 Chapter 28

Severed and
Abandoned by
Cathars

Overboard and
Left by
all kinds of





Vol. 28 Eternal Angel



1839,
two years after Pashka's death.

"What's in my name for you?
What good?"

It will die down: a woman's sad sound.
On sands where it has splashed around,
A nightly echo in the woods.

There will it lie as dead among
names in your book, as the design
of someone's epitaph lies
in some unfathomable tongue.



MOM,
ARE YOU
ASLEEP?"

GOHH-
KA



NATALIE'S
AUNT SAYS
THAT WE'LL
DEPART
SOON.



SASHKA
TOO.

AND
NAT-
ASH-
KA.

AND
NATA-
SHKA.



SO LET
ME SPEND
A BIT MORE
TIME WITH
HIM, OKAY?

I WOULDN'T
ABLE TO VISIT
YOUR DAD'S
GRAVE FOR
SOME TIME.



Sasha...

I've followed your
last request and spent
these past two years
in my parents' home
in the village, with
help from my brother.



WE ARE
GOING
TO ST.
PETERS-
BURG
NOW!

COME,
CHILDREN,
GET IN!



IT'S MY
ALEXANDER!

I'VE BEEN SO
LONELY IN ST.
PETERSBURG
WITHOUT
YOU!



Alexandra and our elder
brother's wife were always
arguing with each other.

Our aunt has advised us
to accompany her back to
St. Petersburg.

I'M IN HEAVEN
KNOWING I
WOULDN'T HAVE
TO SEE MY
BROTHER-IN-LAW
AGAIN!

THANKS
FOR COMING
TO PICK US
UP, AUNT!



MR. ZHEKOVSKY
DISCUSSED IT WITH THE TSAR
AND KATALIA RECEIVED A
PENSION OF 1,000 RUBLES.

PUSHKIN'S PUBLICATION
ROYALTIES ADD UP TO
30,000 RUBLES. THEY'RE
IN THE BANK, AND THE
INTEREST ADDS UP TO
ABOUT 2,500 RUBLES...

BUT
CAN IT?

YOU
SHOULD
BECOME
A COURT
LADY,
ALEXAN-
DRA.

SASHKA IS SIX
YEARS OLD AND
SASHKA FOLK
THEY GROW UP
SO QUICKLY...

AS PUSHKIN'S
SONS, THEY WILL
RECEIVE GOOD
EDUCATIONS.



DON'T
WORRY YOU
CAN RELY
ON ME.

YOU
SHOULD
MARRY A
RICH
GENTLE-
MAN
THIS
TIME.

BEHOLD,
WHEN YOU
ARRIVE IN ST.
PETERSBURG
THE MEN WILL
FLOCK TO
YOU.

YOU SHOULD
JUST WITHDRAW
THE MONEY
FROM THE BANK
ACCOUNT WHEN
YOU'RE IN A
CRISIS.

BUT THEY
ALWAYS
AVOID
GIVING IT
TO ME.

1,500
RUBLES.

AND THE
PENSION
YOU RECEIVE
FROM YOUR
FAMILY?



WE SHOULDN'T
LAY HANDS ON
IT, NO MATTER
OUR ECONOMIC
TROUBLES. IT
WILL BE THERE
WHEN THEY ARE
ADULTS.

STOP IT!

THAT
MONEY
BELONGS
TO HIS
CHILDREN!

Bronze no Tenshi ①

YOU ARE
STILL ONLY
37 YEARS
OLD. YOU
ARE AT THE
PEAK OF
WOMAN-
HOOD.

WE WISHED
FOR YOUR
HAPPINESS
MORE THAN
ANYONE.

BUT DON'T
SASHA GIVE
YOU HIS
BLESSING TO
MARRY AGAIN
AFTER TWO
YEARS?

BUT I DON'T
WANT TO ENTER
HIGH SOCIETY
OR MARRY
AGAIN.

LET HER DO
IT FOR LOVE
THIS TIME.

BECAUSE
OUR MOTHER
WANTED HER
TO MARRY
FOR THE
FAMILY'S
BENEFIT.

PROF, AUNT
TEN YEARS
AGO, NATASHA
HAD A HARD
TIME.

BUT...

BUT I
DON'T
FEEL LIKE
IT RIGHT
NOW.

I WILL
DEVOTE
MYSELF
TO MY
CHILDREN,
AUNT.

THANKS,
ALEXANDRA.

BUT I
WAS ABLE
TO MARRY
SASHA.

THAT WAS
AN UNRESPECT-
BOLY GOOD
OUTCOME.



OH, I
DON'T
KNOW

WHEN?

FURBER'S
WIDOW HAS
RETURNED TO
ST. PETERS-
BURG.

DID
YOU
KNOW?

I will live
peacefully
with them.



1840

THERE, SHE
HAPPENED TO
MEET THE TSAR,
WHO WAS ALSO
THERE TO BUY
PRESENTS.

FURBER'S
WIDOW WAS
SHOPPING FOR
SOME CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS AT AN
ENGLISHMAN'S
SHOP LAST WEEK.

IT SEEMS
SHE WON'T
BE MIXING
WITH SOCIETY
MUCH.

AFTER
ALL, HER
HUSBAND'S
DEATH WAS
QUITE THE
SCANDAL.

BUT HER
SISTER MISS
ALEXANDER IS
BEEN QUITE
OPEN, IS
SHE NOT?

SHE'S
BECOME
A COURT
LADY.

OH...

DID HIS
MAJESTY
KNOW
ABOUT
THIS?

1841, Christmas

HE DECIDED
HED AUNT, AKA
ZAGHVAZHSKAYA

TO GOING
NATALIA TO
THE COURT
DALLS FROM
THAT DAY ON.

QUITE THE
OPPOSITE.

IT'S A
MOMENT

MY
GOOD-
MORNING



1843

SOME-
HOW...

SINCE MRS.
LIBERDADE
BECAME A
WIDOW,

SHE HAS
BECOME MORE
AND MORE
BEAUTIFULY
ASTONISHING!

HOW CAN
YOU SPEAK
SO RUDELY
OF MY
DEPARTED
FRIEND?

AND SHE
IS NO
LONGER
ANOTHER
MAN'S!

HER
SADNESS
MAKES
HER GIVE
FOR THE
PICKING.

THE FACT
THAT SHE
IS A WIDOW
MAKES
HER MORE
ENTERS. SHE
IS STILL AT
MARRIAGE-
ABLE AGE.

MEN
STARRY
ABOUT
HER LIKE
BEEES TO
HONEY.

YES. SHE
DOESN'T
SEEM
HAPPY
AT ALL.

NATALIA IS
DEFENCE-
LESS!

EVEN HIS
MAJESTY

I'M SORRY,
PRINCE
VYAZEMSKY!

PLEASE DON'T
CHALLENGE ME
TO A DUEL...

GRAB!



EVERYBODY
THINKS...

NATALIA
MUST BE
ONE OF
THEM...



THERE
HAVE
BEEN
RUMORS...

THE
TSARD'S
ATTITUDE
IS WOKE-
SOME.

WHAT?



THE TSAR
AND THE
EMPEROR
HAD BEEN A
ROMANTIC
COUPLE

HOWEVER,
SHE HAS
FALLEN ILL, SO
THEY CANNOT
HAVE INTIMATE
RELATIONS

HIS MAJESTY
HAS SECRETLY
TAKEN SOME
LOVERS...





THE TSAG HAS
ASKED ME FOR
A PORTRAIT
USING YOU
AS A MODEL.

YOU ARE
TO WEAR
THE DRESS
YOU WORE
THE OTHER
DAY.



YES?

AH.



EX-
CUSE
ME.



I AM
HONOURED

BUT WHY
A PORTRAIT
OF ME?





YOUR
MAJESTY,
PLEASE
STOP YOUR
HAPPO-
PRATE
ADVANCES!

WAS THIS
PORTRAIT
AN
EXCUSE?

A
PORTRAIT
AND THE
REAL
THING!

CERTAINLY
NOT. I WANT
BOTH...

YOUR
MAJESTY HAS
THE CARDER.

I'VE HEARD
YOU EVEN
HAVE SOME
OTHER
LOVERS.

NOW THAT
DOCKLESS
MAN IS NO
LONGER
HERE.

I HAVE
LONG
DECIDED
YOU

BUT THAT
PORT ALWAYS
STOOD
BETWEEN US.





AM...



I LAD IT



IT'S THE
FIRST TIME A
WOMAN HAS
THROWN OIL
AT ME

THE NAME
YOUNG GIRL
HAS BECOME
A FIFTY
WOMAN



ARE YOU
OPPOSED
TO IT?

IN
EXCHANGE
FOR
BECOMING
YOUR
LOVER?

OF
COURSE

BE MINE

IN
EXCHANGE,
I WILL GIVE
YOU MORE
BEAUTIFUL
DECISIONS

ANYTHING
YOU WANT

I AM
UPON
WHOM YOU
CAN RELY,
AND WHO
WILL
SUPPORT
YOUR CHILDREN.

AND
YOU NEED
A MAN
WHO CAN
PROTECT
YOU FROM
OTHER
MEN WHO
DESIRE YOU.

YOUR
CHILDREN
NEED A FATHER.

YOU
SHOULD
RECON-
SIDER

I HAVE
NO NEED

DO YOU
WANT
A HUSBAND?

PUSHKIN.

I WON'T
BECOME
SOMEONE'S
MISTRESS!

EVEN MY
DEPARTED
HUSBAND
TOLD ME I
SHOULD
MARRY AGAIN
IF I MET A
GOOD MAN

HOWEVER,
AS ONE
OF MY LOYAL
SUBJECTS,
HE WILL
OBEY MY
ORDERS.

HAPPY
ONE OF THE
WORTHLESS
MEN WHO
GNAW
ABOUT YOU

VERY
WELL.



THEN
SO ARE MY
CHILDREN
EVERYBODY
IS.

PUSHKIN SAID
THAT ALL OF
RAKIND CAN
TRACE THEIR
ANCESTRY
BACK TO
AFRICANS!



HE WAS NO
SUBBAN!

WITH THAT
SPONDED
SKIN AND
THAT
CURLED
HAIR...

HE WAS
DISCERNED
FROM
AFRICANS!



YOU
WOULD
CLAIM THE
RIGHT TO
BE WITH
THE SIDE
OF ONE OF
YOUR
SUBJECTS.

LIKE A
TYRANNICAL
FEUDAL
LORD FROM
BARBARIAN
TIMES?

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN,
TYRANNI-
CAL?

I'M ABLY
HELPING YOU
TO GAIN SOME
STATUS.

FOR AGES,
MEN IN THE
COURT,

NO, MEN ALL
OVER SURRA,
MEN THE WORLD
OVER, CONSIDER
IT AN HONOUR
TO MARRY A WOMAN
WHO HAD
RELATIONS WITH
THE TSAR.

PUSHKIN
DIDN'T
THINK THAT
WAS AN
HONOUR.

HE...





HE...

LOVED RUSSIA,
THE TSAR AND
EVERYTHING
ABOUT THIS
COUNTRY.

HE WANTED
TO EXPRESS
HIS LOVE OF
RUSSIA IN THE
SERVICE OF A
GOOD TSAR.

EVEN IF
YOUR MAJESTY
CONSIDERED HIM
A HINDRANCE...

HE ADDED
YOU UNTIL
THE VERY
END!



YOU
TOO...

DID YOU
BELIEVE THAT
NONSENSE?

THAT
POEM THAT
LEBRONTOV
WOOTE?

DO YOU
BELIEVE THAT
I INCTED
THAT DUEL?





IT WAS
THREE
MONTHS
BEFORE
HE DIED.

I HAPPENED
TO MEET FIRST
LIEUTENANT
LEBMENTOV



I THOUGHT
WE COULD
BE FRIENDS,
AND YET...

BUT HE WAS
A GENUINE
PERSON, NO
MATTER HIS
DIFFICULTIES.

HE WAS
A YOUNG
MAN WITH
A LOOK OF
SADNESS
IN HIS
EYES.

IT WAS A
PARTY TWO
DAYS BEFORE
HE WAS TO
LEAVE FOR
THE FRONT
LINES OF
THE WAR.



DO YOU
WANT TO BE
ARRESTED?

TO CRITICIZE
ME IS A
SERIOUS
CRIME!



JUST
LIKE MY
HUSBAND...

LAST YEAR
HE WAS
KILLED IN A
DUEL IN THE
CAUCASUS
MOUNTAINS!



THERE
ARE SOME
THINGS
BETTER NOT
TO KNOW,

NATALIA
NIKOLAYEVNA.

IS
THAT A
CRIME?
PLEASE,
TELL ME.

TO SEEK
TO KNOW
SOMETHING
I DON'T
KNOW.

I COULDN'T
IGNORE HIM.

BUT I
AM THE
TRAP.

I DIDN'T HATE
PUSHKIN AS A
PERSON.

HE WAS
A MAN

CAPABLE OF
DESTROYING
ME AND THIS
COUNTRY,

HAD HE USED
HIS TALENT, I
WAS CONVINCED
OF THAT.

BUT HE WAS
A PACIFIST TO
THE END, TO
THE POINT OF
STUPIDITY.





AS THE EMPEROR'S SECOND BROTHER, MY DREAM WAS TO BECOME A DECORATED SOLDIER.

I WAS NOT BORN UP TO BE AN EMPEROR.

BUT MY DESTINY CHANGED WITH MY BROTHER'S SUDDEN DEATH.

IT ALL BEGAN SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO, WITH THE OCCIDENTIST REVOLT.

THERE WAS A COUP D'ÉTAT THE DAY I WAS CROWNED AS KING.



HAVING SEEN A WORLD WITHOUT MONARCHY AFTER THE FRENCH REVOLUTION, THE PEOPLE DEMANDED A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT, RATHER THAN SWearing LOYALTY TO THEIR BUREAU.

BUT IN THE NAPOLEONIC WARS, PEASANT SOLDIERS AND THE FIGHTING ELITE ENCOUNTERED FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

I HAD BEEN RAISED WITH A MILITARY BACKGROUND. I WISHED TO BECOME A SOLDIER, FAVOURED BY THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.



THEY CARRIED THE FUTURE OF THE COUNTRY ON THEIR SHOULDERS.

WE HAD BEEN RAISED TOGETHER. THEY WERE MY ONLY FRIENDS. THEY WERE MY BROTHERS TO ME.



WHAT SHOULD
HAVE BEEN THE
MOST BLISSFUL
DAY IN MY LIFE
WAS HELL.

YOU CANNOT
IMAGINE HOW
DESPERATE AND
UPSET I WAS AT
THEIR BETRAYAL.

PUSHKIN'S
POETRY FILLING
THE SPACES
OF THEIR IDEAS
INTO FLAMES

AND THEY
POINTED THEIR
GUNS AT ME



MY YOUNG
EXCELLENT
FRIENDS PERHAPS
MIGHT HAVE
ENRICHED RUSSIA

I SUFFERED WHEN
I THINK THAT IT
MAY HAVE BEEN A
MISTAKE TO GET
RID OF THEM. IT
WAS A NIGHTMARE



I SENTENCED MY
CHILDHOOD FRIENDS
TO EXECUTION

SEVERAL SOLDIERS
WERE ORDERED TO REPRISAL



SO TO ESCAPE FROM
THAT NIGHTMARE I WORKED
AND WORKED, IMPOSING
SEVERE DUTIES ON MYSELF

BUT
PUSHKIN
WAS STILL
THERE.

CASTING THEM OUT OF
THE HEART OF RUSSIA,
I PUT AN END TO THE
DECADE-LONG SEVOLT

I WANTED FURTHER TO
BE A COMMON PERSON
WHO HUNG OUT AND HAD
TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM
TO CONFIDENTLY

HAD BEEN THE ONLY
OF THE DECADES
I WONDERED THAT HE
WOULD HAVE
SUCCEEDED



LIKE THE
FRENCH
BOURBON
DYNASTY
OF FIFTY
YEARS
AGO?

BUT WHAT IF
THE BOURBON
DYNASTY IS
OUELLY
MURDERED
ALONG WITH
THE NOBILITY,

BUT I WAS
FORN TO CARRY
ON WITH
ABSOLUTE
MONARCHY?

EVERY
EUROPEAN
MONARCH IS
HAUNTED BY
THE SAME
QUESTION-

WE MUST
FORM AN
ALLIANCE TO
ANNHILATE
THE REVOLU-
TIONARIES?



I FELT MORE
AT EASE TO
DISCUSS HIM AS
NOTHING BUT A
PRETENTIOUS
WRITER

BUT THEN
I READ THE
CAPTAIN'S
DAUGHTER

I THOUGHT
TO MYSELF
"WHAT IS
THIS?"

THERE WAS
NO DOUBT IN
MY MIND THAT
HE WAS A
GENIUS WITH
A GIFT





It's said that after
Perikiv's death,
Tsar Nicholas deviated
from his path, being
constantly at war.



After a decisive defeat
in the Crimean War of
1853, Nicholas died

Official reports name
the cause of death as
pneumonia, but it was
rumored that he
committed suicide by
drinking poison.

THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT

THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT

THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT

THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT
THEY SAY THAT



I THINK
THAT...

YOUR MAJESTY
WOULD HAVE
BEEN BETTER
OFF JUST BEING
A COMMONER





Eight years later,
1851

NAPOLEON'S
NEPHEW,

NAPOLEON III,
HAD PREPARED POWER
IN A COUP D'ETAT

TO CONTROL IT,
NAPOLEON III
COULD HAVE
SENT ENVOYS

TO BERLIN,
VIENNA AND ST.
PETERSBURG!

THE
INTERNAL
REPUBLICAN
FACTION
IS STILL
STRONG

IT
WOULD
OUT?

HE'S ABOLISHED
REPUBLICANISM

AND INTENDS
TO RESTORE
A DICTATORIAL
IMPERIALISM,
LIKE THAT OF
HIS UNCLE
NAPOLEON

WHOEVER
SAYS WHO
ONE OF THE
ENVOYS IS

A ROYALIST
AND NATIONAL
CONSTITUENT
ASSEMBLY
MEETINGS,

BARON
GEORGES
CHARLES DE
HESCHER
D'ANTHES!



IT IS SOMETHING
TO BE PROUD OF.

RAISE YOUR
HEAD, FORMER
FIRST LIEUTENANT
D'ANTHES.

YOU ARE NOW
A COUNCILOR OF
THE FRENCH
GOVERNMENT.

THANK
YOU FOR
ALLOWING
ME TO RETURN
TO DURAS,
DESPITE MY
BEING EXILED
FIFTEEN
YEARS AGO.

IT HAS
BEEN A WHILE,
YOUR MAJESTY
NICHOLAS I.

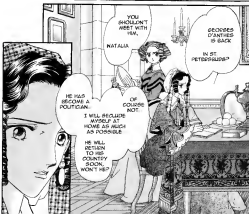




HOW COULD
THE MAN
WHO KILLED
MR. FURBER
APPEAR AGAIN
SO NONCHA-
LANTLY...

IT'S
THE
TALK
OF THE
COURT!

I
DON'T
BELIEVE
IT UNTIL
I SAW
THOSE
EYES.



YOU
SHOULDN'T
MIX WITH
HIM,

NATALIA

GEORGES
D'ANTHES
IS BACK

IN ST.
PETERSBURG?

HE HAS
BECOME A
POLITICIAN.

OF
COURSE
NOT.

I WILL RECLUSE
MYSELF AT
HOME AS MUCH
AS POSSIBLE

HE WILL
RETURN
TO HIS
COUNTRY
SOON.
WON'T HE?

HE LOOKS
LIKE A BURN-
ING MAN
WHO HAS
ACHIEVED
MUCH
SUCCESS.

SINCE SKATERNA
PASSED AWAY
GIVING BIRTH TO THEIR
FOURTH CHILD, HE HAS
REMAINED SINGLE AND
MADE A SUCCESSFUL
CAREER FOR HIMSELF
AS A POLITICIAN.

FOR
EIGHT
YEARS,

.....



REMEMBER...



WE HAD
NO NEWS OF
HIM AFTER
SKATERNA
DIED.

SINCE
WE NEVER
REPLIED
TO HER
LETTERS,

WE... COULDN'T
FORGIVE SKATERNA
FOR GOING AWAY
WITH THE MAN WHO
KILLED RO. PUSKIN.



COME
BACK HERE
AND FETCH
ME IN AN
HOUR.

THEN
WE WILL
DEPART.

RECEIVED
D'ANTHES.

YES

THUD











I BITTERLY
REMEMBERED
THE DEATH
OF MY WIFE
ERATEPNA.

AND
COUNTING
MY SON'S
YEARS.

COUNTING
MY DAUGHTER'S
YEARS.

I KNOW
HOW MANY
YEARS HAVE
PASSED
SINCE THAT
INCIDENT.



I'M SURE
SHE CHILD
FEELING
SATISFAC-
TION.

YOU AND
HER FATHER-
IN-LAW, SARON
RESCUEDEN,
WERE VERY
KIND...

READING
ERATEPNA'S
LETTERS, I KNEW
SHE WAS HAPPY.



THAT MEANS
I WILL BE A
GRANDMOTHER
SOON.

MARKKA IS
GOING TO GET
MARRIED

SO THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE
HERE.

IT'S
UNBELIEV-
ABLE—



SINCE SHE
CAME ALONG
WITH ME,

WE TURNED
FROM
COMPLETE
STRANGERS
INTO A TRUE
FAMILY.



BUT I LET
THEM GET AWAY
FROM ME. I
THOUGHT IT
WOULD BE
SETTLED FOR
LOVERS TO
BE ALONE
TOGETHER.

I—
CAME HERE
TODAY AS A
CHAMPONE
FOR
MARKKA.



BECAUSE
YOU ARE
STILL SO
BEAUTIFUL.

IT'S LIKE A
MIRACLE...



I HEAR THAT
YOU ARE
VERY BUSY
WITH YOUR
WORK.

YOU HAVE
BECOME A
FINE MAN.



IT'S FULL OF
MEMORIES
BETWEEN THE
TWO OF US.

DO YOU
REMEMBER?

I RETURN
TO FRANCE
TODAY.

I WANTED
TO SEE THIS
PLACE BEFORE
I LEFT.



YES...

THAT TIME
IN AUTUMN,

WHEN
WE WERE
NACHIKI'S
AGE...



FOR
THE FIRST
TIME...

I BECAME
AWARE OF
YOU.



AT FIRST
I HATED
YOU...

YES, AS
DID I



IT
COULDN'T
BE
HELPED...



I GOT
MARRIED A
SECOND
TIME

I...



SEVEN
YEARS
AGO

AND I GAVE
BIRTH TO
THREE MORE
DAUGHTERS



WHEN?

Bronze no Tenshi ①





AND... HE WORE
THE SAME WHITE
IMPERIAL GUARD
UNIFORM AS YOU

IT WAS
NICE.

HE ALWAYS
BOASTED
ABOUT BEING
THE SAME AGE
AS PUGHEN.



HE LOVES
PUGHEN'S
CHILDREN
LIKE THEY'RE
HIS OWN...

I'M
BROTHERLY
TO HIM.

I HEARD THAT
WHEN YOU RETURN
TO YOUR COUNTRY,

YOU MAY
BECOME THE
YOUNGEST
PERSON TO BE
APPOINTED AS
A SENATOR.

I'M
GLAD.

I MEAN IT
FROM THE
BOTTOM
OF MY
HEART.

YES,
I AM.

I SEE.

YOU SEEM
HAPPY
NOW.



WHAT I MOST
DEARLY WISHED FOR
TURNED OUT TO BE
AN IMPOSSIBLE
DREAM.

I LEARNED
THAT FIFTEEN
YEARS AGO.

NO.

THERE
WERE
HUNDREDS
THAT WERE
BEYOND
MY REACH.

YOU'VE
ACCOM-
PLISHED ALL
YOUR WISHES
AT SUCH A
YOUNG AGE
YOU MUST
FEEL FULFILL-
MENT.

THAT
DREAM
WAS...

TO BE BY
YOUR SIDE.



FIFTEEN
YEARS AGO

I WON THE
DUEL AGAINST
PUSHEN, BUT
MY MOTHER
WAS SLAIN

I WAS
UTTERLY
DEFEATED

I LEFT THIS
COUNTRY
HAVING LOST
EVERYTHING

I FELT SO
SMALL

BUT I GAINED
SOMETHING
IMPORTANT
THAT EVENING

COMPARED
TO HIM

THAT DAY
WHEN I CONFRONTED
PUSHEN IN THAT
SNOWY FIELD,
I FELT IT



THERE WAS A
FAST UNWRITING
IN HIS EYES.

THROUGH THEM
HE SAID TO ME THE
MAN WHO WAST
TRYING TO KILL HIM.

"Try to accomplish
what you must now
when you are at your
best. Fight be alive."



HE SAID THAT
TO ONE LIKE ME.

IT WAS A
HEAVEN-SENT
REVELATION.





"I have created a monument to myself.

I shall not wholly die. In my sacred here
My soul shall outlive my dust and escape corruption."



"What's in my name to you?"

"All the lost and true
In now and wild misfortune,
Within your soul it won't cease
The pure and kind recollections

Not slowly, in time of anguish
Pronounce it softly while grieving
Say that my memory won't vanish."

"That there's a heart

in which I've lived.

My angel."



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